THURSDAY AT THREE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS



with the report that Mountain had re- to London, you will know." make an honest effort.

tain's own suite of offices, strolled mediate consequence." tranquilly down the aisle between the "I'll interview Foss," said he to Iveagh, Mountain" in small gilt letters.

"Come!" It was an angry voice-Mountain's at its worst.

Dayton opened the door. Mountain glanced up from the mass of papers benetwork of wrinkles and his scant white eyebrows bristled. "And who are you?" he snarled.

"My name is Dayton-Fenimore Dayton," replied the reporter with a gracefully polite bow. "Mr. Mountain, I believe?"

It was impossible for Mr. Mountain altogether to resist the impulse to bow in return. Dayton's manner was compell-

"And what the dev-what can I do for

"I'm a reporter from the--" "What!" roared Mountain, leaping to his feet in a purple, swollen-veined fury. The short hair on the nape of his flery

without exasperating the stormer. voice was low. All its force was going but Dayton felt that it was a masterinto intensity, leaving none for loudness. piece. "He'll bite at that bait if he's "But-why not?" Dayton looked sur- human," he said to himself. prised. "No one tried to stop me."

"Impudence!" smiled agreeably. "Impudence is unsuc- slip which read: cessful audacity. For example, if you Lord Frampton appreciates your courtesy. pudent to try. As it is, men call it audacity. Now, if I'd failed to get bere-

perhaps--" Mountain listened with a grim smile. Me saw in young Dayton the signs of a quality he especially admired-he couldn't help softening toward him. "I stand cor- printed slip over. "What's that?" he rected," he said gruffly. Then he laid his hand on the young man's shoulder and pointed toward the large room. "Do you see those clerks?" he demanded.

"There are thirty-seven of them-and Dayton thrust the note into his pocket, office! How do you explain it?"

"I do." said Dayton.

Dayton laughed-his laugh was very Iveagh looked after him, dazed, "Yet ing my work and I'd be doing theirs." | gone stark mad?"

looked at Dayton's refined yet resolute gram: face the better be liked it. "Sit down," | Shall be at Claridge's to-morrow. Be sure he said in an ironic tone of mock resig- to come at three precisely. nation. "But be quick, and be careful might be."

That is the firest recorded story of shall I do with Foss?" Dayton's "colossal cheek." Now for the No. Foss could not be put off. He impersonate me?"

correspondent. One winter afternoon at per instinct and training; it must be a It was so agreed and Carpenter went had finished shaving and was going into especially who did the interview, so long soul!" he ejaculated. "Am I dreaming? a musicale in the studio of his friend, man of the best possible address, and away, Dayton advancing him two sover- his bath, there was a knock at the outer as it was done properly." whom he straightway fell in love. She Foss. Where can I get him?" and letters, as became a grande dame can, put something in his way. I hear the writing room at Claridge's. Elsie good yarn?" whom a freak of fate had condemned to he's badly off." suspected by her mother, and at first Foss for an American newspaper.

-and he was never the man to shy at jects who had won some fame. But

what was going on. He made love to her reporter. He had been one of the clev-OON after Fenimore daughter in a straightforward way. To erest in the profession, then had mar-Dayton became a Elsie, who then could think only in terms ried, had taken to drink, had gone to reporter his city of the Almanach de Gotha, it seemed the bottom. Discredited, harried by "What do you suggest?" editor sent him to way of a Rudolph of Hapsburg issuing debt, humiliated, he carried his family interview James from his barren mountain farm in Switz- off to England, there to try to recover cepted and your mother wouldn't have And then a horrible thought flashed into at me." Mountain. That fa- erland to conquer men with his sword himself. then approaching an empire. When the Grants went abroad far end of Pimlico. Dayton set out, call- tend to everything for me. All we have sible!" the zenith of his in March, he succeeded in getting a rov- ing at the Victoria. There were several power over Wall ing European commission from his news- New York newspaper men in the lounge. coming. He's ever Street and Lombard Street. It had just paper and went in the same steamer. He He asked them if they had seen Car-

been announced that he had "absorbed" put the issue squarely before her the day penter. "Just left him," said one. "He to do this?" the Great Eastern and Western Railway before they landed-he did not speak of was bound for the Criterion." Dayton System-of course, by the methods which love until she had given him the right, drove to the Criterion and began a sume that you meant what your tele- his face. "Impossible!" he muttered. "Inhave made some men and some news- not only by encouraging him, but also search of the crowded rooms. He soon gram implied?" papers habitually speak of him as "the by making it plain that she passionately saw Carpenter wandering about the bar, Royal Bandit." The city editor had two wished to hear the words that lay be- noting each face as if he were looking "I thought," he continued, "that we you not have a talk with me at the reasons for sending Dayton-first, be- hind his looks and tones. "Don't answer for an acquaintance. His clothes, his would better marry in some way that Atheneum Club yesterday in the aftercause he did not like him; second, be- me now," he said. "I don't want you on very expression, proclaimed poverty and would leave her a chance to come round noon?" cause any other man on the staff would the impulse. You're going down into the failure. And Dayton, knowing his hab- quietly afterward." walk about for an hour and come back country for a week. When you come up its, was particularly impressed by the Scotland," said Elsie reflectively.

fused to receive him, while Dayton would He went on to London and began to cast about for something out of the ordi-Seeing Dayton saunter down Nassau nary to send his paper. In a Times restreet-tall, slender, calm, and cheerful- port of a meeting of the Royal Society you would never have thought that he he found the hint he was seeking. The was on his way to interview one of the world renowned philosopher and scientist, worst-tempered men in New York, for a Jord Frampton (Hubert Foss), had adnewspaper which that man peculiarly de- dressed the society on "The Destiny of tested, and on a subject which he did not Democracy." Incidentally he had said care to discuss with the public. Dayton of America that in his opini a the swift turned in at the Equitable Building and segregation of wealth there ant "a went up to the floor occupied by Moun- cruel and conscienceless despotism in the tain, Ranger and Blakehill. He nodded near future, with a bloody but probably to the attendant at the door of Moun- futile attempt at revolution as an im-

several rows of desks at which sat Moun- the London correspondent of his paper. tain's personal clerks, and knocked at "Everybody in America knows his name. the glass door on which was printed "Mr. And what he'll say along those lines will make a lot of talk over there just now." "But"-Iveagh was an Englishman, un-

used to and abhorrent of American ways -"you can't do it, Mr. Dayton, Lord Frampton," with emphasis on the title, fore him. His red forehead became a "is a very old man-almost 90. He lives as quietly as possible; sees no one. He wouldn't think of interviewing. He's very old-fashioned, dislikes even our newspapers. And he's been a sort of recluse all his life."

"No harm in trying," said Dayton. "I'll just drop him a line."

Iveagh went away with an expression of irritated amusement-irritation because Dayton did not accept his judgment as final, amusement because he knew what a blow Dayton's "damned Yankee cheek" would get. Dayton sat at his desk for two hours preparing the "line" he was to "just drop" Lord Frampton. "I've got to hit the old felneck rose; his eye-teeth gleamed through low between the eyes." he muttered, as the hairs of his drooping, ragged mus- he struggled with the thirtieth draft of tache. Dayton returned his blazing gaze his note. "I must reach his vanity, stir calmly-he had a curious power of re- his curiosity, make him feel how immaining calm before storms of anger portant and valuable what I'm asking him to do would be." The letter that "How dare you enter here?" Mountain's resulted from this travail was not long,

In the mail two mornings later came the answer. Dayton opened it in the "Pardon me-not impudence." Dayton presence of Iveagh. It was a printed

had failed to get the Great Eastern and He regrets that age and the state of his health Western, they'd have said you were im- make it impossible for him personally to thank

"I thought so," said Iveagh, not concealing his delight at Dayton's discomfiture. "He sends that to everybody who tries to intrude upon him."

Dayton mechanically turned the said. There was writing in a feeble,

My dear sir-I am funching at the Atheneum Club the day after to-morrow (Thursday), and shall be pleased to see you there afterward-

that big numskull at the door makes concealing his feeling of triumph. "I thirty-eight. I employ those thirty-eight may cable what he says-if it's worth men to save me from-audacity such as while. It might make a good feature yours. Yet here you are -- in my private for them on Sunday." And he went

contagious. "I don't know, I'm sure," he there are some people who say there's said. "Perhaps if they were the sort of no such thing as luck," he grumbled. men who could outwit me, they'd be do- "Who'd have thought old Frampton bad

Mountain's eye smiled. The longer he At the Carleton, Dayton found a tele-

not to irritate me with questions that are "Whatever shall I do?" he said after -audacious. My digestion is poor, and he had re-read the telegram and Lord therefore my temper is not-what it Frampton's note, to make sure. "Both that," said Carpenter. for Thursday. Both at the same hour. "But I never take chances if I can help

last one-the one since which his "cheek" must be seen at the time he had aphas been thought of and spoken of, ad- pointed or the great Sunday feature mired and envied, as "Napoleonic dar- would be lost. "I must send some one ued Dayton. "With your special knowlin my place. But who? It must be a than I could. He'll really profit by the He soon rose to be a notable special newspaper man, a man with the newspa- deception." Brownlee the artist, he met a girl with up in philosophy and sociology and

was Elsie Grant, the only daughter of It seemed absurd to think on such a disappeared. He went with Carpenter to through the door Mrs. James Wickford Grant. She had problem. Yet after nearly an hour, spent most of her life abroad, and her Dayton jumped up and said, "Why, of mother was even then negotiating for an course-just the man-better than I you're both under assumed names. If him I will see him directly." Italian prince who thought well of Elsie could possibly do it myself." and began you are calling yourself Dayton when and also of her large dot. As for Elsie, fumbling in a compartment of the trunk she had been brought up to the fate of that was full of letters, papers and marrying a nobleman, educated for it, cards. He soon found what he was convinced that any other marriage would searching for-a card bearing the adbe a failure. But in her winter in New dress of Henry Carpenter. A common York she had mingled with a "mixed friend in New York had given it to him, erowd"-Mrs Grant was a patron of arts saying: "Look Carpenter up, and, if you him. On the stroke of three he was in old man," he shouted, "did you get a self to be him-came and we talked for and very dazed, looked on in disgust. "Oh!" he said, and took Elsle to one

one earthly pilgrimage as a common As Dayton said to himself, Henry Car- said, hurrying in. "I thought we'd have it back and stood in the doorway, his American woman. Elsie had a quick mind penter was probably the best-equipped a clear hour. But she may be back at bathroom half open, his face and neck ised to bring me what he had written and a latent streak of Americanism-un- man in the world for an interview with shamefacedly concealed by herself, even was a Yale man with a Ph.D. from Goetphilosophy is not profitable, and Car-

it-that we should marry at the Amer- his mind. She laughed. "And when did you dare

"Yesterday-as soon as I had your telegram. It wasn't daring, was it, to as-

weakness of his chin. But in spite of Dayton laughed. "And who dared to "Then who was it? Where is he?"

"It's no use to ask her. You know he quavered. "I'm so disturbed that I his cane. "At my age! What folly!" he of the coat and drew out a notebook. Fenimore Dayton."

been up to?"

Lord Frampton passed his hand over credible!" And he again rubbed his not. I like face confusedly. "Tell me!" He looked

Dayton opened his mouth several times "Yes-that is better than going to before he could articulate: "I did not-

don't need her consent. You're of age." I fancied I was in the rooms of a Mr. "To intrust my reputation to an unknown, on his eyeglass and glanced ever the "Well, I had arranged-in case you ac- "I'm Fenimore Dayton," said Dayton, anything-have the whole world laughing "I've no excuse to offer sir," said Dayican Consul-General's. He's an old The old man's mouth had flown open ton, humbly. "I can only throw myself mous financier was and women with his smile, and to found The address on the card was in the friend of mine, and has promised to at- again. "What!" he exclaimed. "Impos- on your mercy. But first let me say that your interview is safe-at least it has to do is to let him know when we're Dayton, all the blood in his body in his not been published—and will not be." want to see him." coming. He's even got an American face, stood there, unable to speak or Then he went on to confess the whole move. "Great heavens!" he thought, truth, holding back nothing-his love for away. "what shall I do? What has Carpenter a young American, the impossibility of

keeping both engagements, the impossi- said Dayton. bility of breaking either. "And I suppose, sir," he said, in concelusion, "that Carpenter slipped away and took several drinks before seeing you, and then kept more competent to get such an interview than Henry Carpenter." "Hasn't he written on sociology?" in-

quired Lord Frampton. He had been interrupting Dayton's narrative with a descending series of exclamations, beginning with "Shocking!" and "Deprayed!" and "Insolent!" and ending with such milder ejaculations as "Most astonishing!" "Extraordinary!" "Surprising!"

"Yes," replied Dayton, eagerly entering the opening, and hurrying on to remind Lord Frampton of the titles and subjects of Carpenter's best known essays. Lord Frampton was somewhat mollified

He said: "It was a disgraceful trick to play upon an old man, sir-but-I've been young myself. You Americans! A wonderful people, sir, but,"-with a sudden twinkling in his old eyes-"will you get the young lady?" "I think so," said Dayton,

"I don't doubt it if impudence is as effective with the ladies as it was when looked at Dayton's calm, earnest

photograph of her, sir?" asked Dayton, dare!" shamclessly using his bride-to-be as a "But, sir, it seems a shame for you pacifier of the old man's wrath. He to have all this annoyance for nothing. I

They talked for a few minutes of America, then Lord Frampton suddenly re- always held," said he "that surprising membered his wrongs and was angry all results were to come from your race unover again. "I am very old," he said," der the political, social, and geographic peevishly. "This will shorten my life conditions of the New World. But-I And where, sir, is that associate of yours | must say-" -this Carpenter?"

"We'll find him," said Dayton, and after it over to-morrow for Sunday's paper, he had hastily taken coffee and a roll, They found Carpenter's lodgings, down a dismal alley in a house which, had it been built of wood instead of stone, would have been obliterated decades before. A pinched New England female face answered the knock at the door, to which the slattern in charge had directed them. "V"hat do you want?" said she, in what is sometimes called the "ple and pickles"

"Where is Mr. Carpenter?" "That's what I'd like to know," Mrs. Carpenter answered.

While Dayton could not blame the woman for any degree of exasperation against Carpenter, still the tone, the him that she was not without her share |-what hour in the morning?" in the responsibility for the disintegration of Carpenter's character. "She eleven." would have either held him together or | And at that hour the next morningleft him years ago," he said to himself, Saturday-Dayton brought the typewritto strengthen this conviction, four dirty looking fresh and cheerful. and ill-mannered children now swarmed "How do you feel, sir?" inquired Dayrudely from benind her and stood gaping | ton. at Lord Frampton and Dayton.

no news was to be got there. "We'll good-stirred me up. Astonishing! I have to look for him," said Dayton, as must be out of my mind!" if they were sure to find him. And on Lord Frampton sat at his desk, readthe way back to the Piccad!lly-Strand ing, making slight changes, nodding apdistrict, he tried to per ade Lord proval. "A most interesting young man." Frampton to go quietly to his club and he mumbled, "in spite of his bad habits

go with you. Really, Mr. Dayton, this idea I had put that so effectively," is a most extraordinary proceeding. When "Are you satisfied to have it go, sir?" peace and quiet are absolutely necessary asked Dayton, when the old philosopher to me, I find myself rushing about London had finished. in search of a wild drunken creature. "I think so-I think so." cursed folly in answering a note from a the American journals." wandering American journalist-I must "That will be very interesting-I think pinching myself to see whether I am long wished to say those things-but awake. I shall not leave you until we there seemed no way-I knew of no way find him. I must look to my reputation. -of getting them before the public I Why did I, why did I answer that devilish wished to reach-the wider public."

ing they spent, looking for Carpenter in Consul-General as the only other. Day his haunts, so far as they were known to ton and Elsle were married. Lord his newspaper acquaintances. The world- Frampton was more than cheerful-he famous philosopher went through a suc- was gay. He had come with his top hat cession of diverse moods. Now he would a little back on his head, and noticeably heap reproaches on Dayton, and now tilted to one side. make sly inquirles about Elsie. Now he "Oh! I almost forgot," said Dayton would rage frantically against Carpenter, "Here's a cablegram from the office en and now would be profoundly interested your interview." in the unfamiliar sights of the seamy | Lord Frampton read telligence. He greeted Dayton effusively, Elsie was still blushing when her "Excuse me-just a few minutes-I side of London, Most of the time he "Dayton, Carleton, London; Frampton mother came in. Dayton invited them to must finish dressing-I was and I wasn't seemed to be in a daze. "Did ever a man stuff howling success. Congratulations." of my age and habits and reputation have "Stuff" - "Howling" - Lord Frampton such an experience?" he repeated again repeated the words as if he delighted in and again. "Why did I answer that note?" Toward nine at night Dayton, in the effort to calm one of the old man's getting demoralized." told him that Elsie and he were to be married on Monday. "As her mother won't consent, we shall go quietly to the American consulate. I've arranged it all

person"-had set her to thinking that to the sitting room. He stood before | "Most extraordinary!" muttered Lord! she had not been so prudent as she Lord Frampton, looking ashamed, repent- Frampton, "More impudence! And what might. "Of course," she said to her- ant, honest. "I am going to make a am I doing here-at my age-in my

"Will you come?" interrupted Dayton. "Come! Come where?"

"To the wedding. We'd be delighted." Lord Frampton stared. "God bless my I-invited to take part in a runaway mind.

Lord Frampton smiled, then chuckled, then laughed. But they were just at he fine?" she said to Dayton. Carpenter's lodgings-their fourth visit. And the three of them advanced upon Yes, Carpenter had returned; had stag- Claridge's in a cab, Lord Frampton with With this he unlocked the outer door I don't know what demon of ill-luck pos- gered in about an hour before, and was his arm along the back of the seat, pat-There he law upon the bed, his clothes courage her. Mrs. Grant went rapidly torn and mud-bedaubed. He was in a through her moods-from fury to hystupor, and was exhaling fumes like an sterla, to tears, to reproaches, to a disopen barrel of bad whisky. Dayton cussion with Lord Frampton, to acquishook him violently. He snorted and escence, to "making the best of it." drawn across the door into the sitting I consented to receive this person at my struck out with his fists, but did not Lord Frampton left them, but came heart was light. Fate had been kind to lold wait no longer. "I say light. Fate had been kind to lold wait no longer. "I say loub. He—or some one representing him-"Roll 'im on the floor," suggested the side.

eldest boy. "Let me throw water on 'im "If there should be-you know"-he -mar'm always does; don't you, mar'm?" chuckled-"my name is Hubert, and I All, including the renowned philosopher, haven't got any of my own." who used his cane vigorously as a prod, Elsie blushed and he almost ran away. red from the cold water, his hair tum- last night. As he did not-I came here joined in the effort to revive the drunken his old legs springing with a ludicrous He was looking at her steadily, bled. He was transfixed. Before him, this morning-I wish to recall the inter- man. When he at last opened his eyes, affectation of youth. gaping at him, sat an old man, a study in view-I forbid the publication of a word Dayton, said: "Here, here, Carpenter, "How can I thank you?" said Dayton

the stupor.

his eyeglass. "I must apologize to you," | bing his face violently with the head of | Dayton reached into the inside pocket

that." He nodded cheerfully. "But we hardly know what I'm about this morning. fumed, more to himself than to Dayton. "Ha!" "Ol' Frampy" clutched it, put ir esponsible creature! He may publish pages. "Yes-that is it. I never ... pected to see it. Bless me, what a re-

Dayton gave Mrs. Carpenter a sovereign-"on account," said, for lack of any other disguise of the charity, "and when he comes around tell him

Dayton and Lord Frampton hurried "Where shall I set you down, sir?"

Lord Frampton gave the number of a private hotel in Dover street. They drove in silence for ten minutes, then the philosopher chuckled. Dayton on drinking afterward. In spite of his glanced at him futively. He had been habits, sir, there isn't a man in the world devising a plan for approact the subject of the interview-perhaps he could induce Lord Frampton to give un the notebook. When the old man chuckled again, he ventured to speak: "Will you forgive me, sir?"

"Forgive you, you young rascal? I oughtn't, but-it is certainly very ridiculous-how many friends, my readers all over the world, would laugh if they could know what I've been doing." He chuckled again.

"Then you'll come to the American consulate on Monday at ten-to the wedding?" "The spirit of adventure has got into

my blood. Yes-I'll be there-if I don't die of the reaction." ""And that interview--" "There-there! Not a word about that.

I'll overlook it--"But I mean-it's a great impertinence to ask it-only---

Lord Frampton turned in the cab and I was a young fellow," Lord Frampton amazement. "You don't mean, my dear sir, that you are daring to ask me to-"Would you mind if I showed you a no, it's impossible-even you wouldn't

brought the photograph - a fair haired, can transcribe the notes and have them clear-eyed girl with a resolute face look- typewritten and bring them to you. And ing straight out of the picture at you. If you are not satisfied, you can tear "A fine American type," said Lord them up, or use them for some other Lord Frampton was laughing. "I have

"And," pursued Dayton, "I could cable

and I'm sure it would be a great hit. The they set out for the far end of Pimlico. | Americans are tremendous admirers and readers of your work." "Yes-I have been much gratified at the sales of my books over there-far better than here. But-it is tempting

> "Dayton was discreetly silent. "You Americans!" Lord Frampton exclaimed humorously, as he after a few nanutes handed over the note-book. "I've rescued my reputation from a drunken man only to give it into the keeping of a harum-scarum rascal who is probably crazed by-by-she is a devilish pretty

girl, young man!" "But wait till you see her on Monday." manner, the look, combined to convince said Dayton. "I'll call with the copy at "I shall rise late. I need rest. Call at

"if she'd been of the right sort." As if ten interview. Lord Frampton was

"I ought to feel done. But the fact is A few minutes talk made it clear that I never felt better. I think it did me

-most intelligent. I certainly talked "No," said Lord Crampton, crossly, "I surprisingly well-bless me! I had no

My whole life has been spent in quiet. "And I'll see that you get a copy of And now, at ninety, thanks to my ac- it, and also all that is said about it in

have been out of my mind! I feel like it will cause a profitable discussion-l've On Monday, at the appointed hour, with

It was a strange afternoon and even- Lord Frampton as one witness and the

them. "Most gratifying," he said, "most gratifying I'm sure. God bless me! I'm "And now for your mother," said Day-

ton to Elsie. Lord Frampton noted with astonishment the calmness of these two young people. "Will she be angry?" he in-

"Angry! She'll be wild," said Dayton, cheerfully. "She's mad on the subject of titles. Now, if Elsie were going to tell her that she had married you-" Lord Frampton laughed till his sides ached at the implications of this idea. It seemed to take another ten or twenty years from his rapidly rejuvenating

"That suggests an idea," he said. "If "I suppose you're afraid there will be I went with you-interceded for you-do a mistake and you'd be the bridegroom." you think it would help?" Elsle put out her hand to him. "Isn't

from herself. And then Dayton had come tingen, and a writer on economic sub- Then she lifted them and returned his linen and skin, and wool-like hair and skin, a said the old man heartily. "Send that and his mouth was ajar as he stared stu- The old man, who had risen in his ex- "Pocket," mumbled Carpenter. "Iss a disreputable friend of yours to me.



" 'What!' Roared Mountain, Leaping to His Feet."

the air of "hard luck," Carpenter looked think out an elopement away off to Scot- Lord Frampton looked angrily around. the gentleman, the man of superior in- land?" he said. and as soon as the business was disclosed eagerly offered his services.

pecting me?" "We'll have to take our chances on

I can't put either of them off. What it, I've been thinking-he doesn't know shouldn't you send in one of my cards-

> "Yes-that is the best plan," continedge you'll do the interview far better

Carpenter's face brightened.

eigns. When he returned the next after- door of his sitting-room. noon his appearance was in every way satisfactory, and Dayton's last misglvings | "A gentleman to see you, sir," came the Atheneum. "It's a little early, old man, but you can send in your, or, rath- to the servant: "Show him up, please. er, my card, and wait. And don't forget- Bring him into the sitting-room and tell senting himself to be a Fenimore Dayton, Frampton when he's Foss?"

"You may rely on me-I'll do my best," said Carpenter. He saw Carpenter enter the clubhouse, saw him give his card to the attendant.

did not keep him waiting. any moment." "Well?" he asked.

gaze steadfastly. "Yes," she said. He gave a long sigh. He beguiled her mother into not seeing penter made his living as a newspaper "Mother-" she began.

dinner and the theater and Mrs. Grant there-I'll explain." Dayton withdrew to accepted. Mrs. Grant was gracious to the bedroom, pulling the portiere over "There's only one difficulty-will Lord Dayton: she had often told her daughter the doorway. He sat on the end of the

Frampton receive you when he is ex- that she regarded him as a "very wor- bed. "What can have happened?" he that she regarded him that night, when said to himself. "Did Carpenter sneak she and Elsie were alone, Elsie tried to away and get some drinks while he was draw her on to talk of Dayton. But Mrs. waiting? What has he done? What shall during the evening something-perhaps I say?" He could hear the old man a kind of electric disturbance in the air muttering and mumbling. me and he doesn't know you. Why between her daughter and the "worthy He hurried into his clothes and returned with a friend of mine." self "Elsie has been too well brought up clean breast of it, sir," he said. "I healthto think of him for an instant. Still-" | could not keep my engagement with you

> At eight the next morning, as Dayton "What is it?" He called.

"Carpenter," he said to himself. Then

side whiskers. His head was wagging I shall protest publicly sir!"

insist upon an explanation, sir!"

yesterday. I sent a perfectly competent man, thinking it made no difference to you, as you did not know me or care

"But-where is he? Where is he?" marriage-I!" Lord Frampton tapped his cane angrily on the floor. "I dont' know, sir. I--"

"This is outrageous. A person repre-

you're Carpenter, isn't he caling himself and went back through the bedroom into sessed me-I had never submitted to an his bathroom. Soon he heard the outer interview-I am a very old man and in door open and the servant showing his poor health-I permit no strangers to caller in. When he had bathed he re- come near me. But something-perhaps turned to the bedroom-the portiere was in the note-I don't know-at any rate about two hours. He was most agree-There was a sharp rustling, then si- able-most intelligent-but-he had been "Mother has changed her plans," she lence. He went to the portiere and threw | rinking-at least, I feared so-I became nervous about the interview. He prom-She flushed and cast down her eyes, the black of broadcloth and the white of from me-I shall hold you responsible, where's that interview?" and kept on as he put him in a cab.

They were silent for a few minutes. pidly at Dayton. He raised himself with citement, seated himself again, and, gran' ol' man. Ol' Frampy passed 't out Something may be done for him. Goodthe aid of a gold-headed came and put up trembling from his exertions, fell to rub- hot. Gran' ol' man, Frampy-"